

hey, my name is krexa, singer/va of ai doruyashi and ai will shock you. i've been involved in yandere simulator since about 2019 and i've been staying off the internet due to reasons i'm finally ready to come out about. before i start, i want to make my public statement that i do not support yanderedev or cameronf305, i do not give consent for my work to be in the game anymore, and i haven't given permission for the money cameron has stolen from me for my work on the song. as soon as i can i will be taking action and retrieving everything i've lost. also i'm not going to be very professional here, i'm just gonna let it all out. so, seeing all the speculation about cameron has been making me sick, i need everyone to know cameron is a predator, narcissist, he seems normal at times because he's great at manipulation and portraying a very normal looking image of himself at times, but you need to trust your gut when you see him slip up and make dumb mistakes in his lies. he's a predator inside and out. cameron and i were very good friends and a bit more over the internet for about 1 and a half years after we collaborated for ai will shock you. i know he's going to make weird lies up about me to try and make everyone think i'm crazy when i expose this, so the honest truth is that when we were online, i was into him as his persona he plays online, but once we met in person, everything changed and i played the role i felt i needed to play. i trusted him a TON because he played this very convincing role of being my best friend and caring deeply about me. i had no idea all the lies he was telling, so many i probably won't even remember all of them for this post.

i was homeless last winter and when cameron caught wind, he invited me to come stay with him in orlando, which is also a plan we had discussed the summer before but due to my financial burdens i ended up canceling (couldn't afford my half of that rent) this time though, he told me i could come stay for free, he'd sign me to his record label, give me promotion, videos, merch, the whole deal. we were going to be friends, coworkers, maybe a little spice on the side you know but overall he framed it as we're going to have a great time and he was going to save me from my awful situation. i was very upfront and communicative to know what he honestly wanted. did he know i couldn't consistently hold a job due to my illnesses? great. what if i didn't ever want to have sex and just wanted to be friends, do you actually want to do this? great. you know i have a long abuse history and am very easily triggered, here's what triggers me, can you handle this? great. it all seemed like a dream come true, so of course i said yes! when i got there, everything changed. i literally mean the second i got there, the moment i got out of the car we hugged, i was so excited to see him and he tried to kiss me. i was like ahhh no, i wasn't trying to do that, so he let it go for about ten minutes until we got inside, i was just trying to check out my new home and he *immediately* started pressuring me for sex. i kept telling him i wasn't ready, but at the time i was a lot less strong with my boundaries, i had a super hard time saying no, and some of the bdsm things i was into probably muddled the waters for him, so even though i kept saying no he kept asking over and over, probably 10 times. he's going to try and expose me by sharing my private fetishes i had a long time ago with you all, i never want anyone to know but i just know him so i'm expecting it. so i'm gonna make it clear that yeah *maybe* at first that made it unclear, but as this story goes on you're going to see why this dude is a rapist, not from potential initial impression about my bdsm interests. gonna leave it at that because it really disgusts me to think about and it isn't something i want the world to know.

he's so much different in person. he's exactly like dev, they're pale dudes cuz they don't see the sun, they're on 4chan and watching right wing political videos all day. i'm literally not exaggerating, he watches them from the moment he wakes up and while he sleeps, it's almost all he talks about 🙄 yes i'm gonna get petty here because i'm sick of this creep, its tea time baby. anyway small dick dude's biggest problem is that he can't take no for an answer. not just sex, he's a creepy guy who wants what he wants and will manipulate you so subtly to get it, all while pushing his own ego first and trying to gaslight you into thinking he's a saint who's giving you a great deal and he actually is doing all of this for your benefit. the abuse started subtly. subtle "jokes" about how if i do this or that thing he'll kick me out. i have some very intense illnesses that have made me unable to hold a job for the last 9 years, cameron was aware that he's my only place and only person i knew in orlando. these "jokes" would range from little nitpicks he didn't like about me to random things to sensible things, but they never felt like jokes. like, "if you don't stop acting like a bitch and start having some respect, you're out." he had a possessive way about him, talking about how these are *his* items and i'm under *his* roof, if i ever complained, acted how i am (sassy) or disagreed with him on certain things, i was being an "ungrateful bitch", he was paying for my water and rent so i needed to have some respect. he would time my showers to make sure i didn't raise the water bill.

despite constantly having all of his setups on day and night, i had to only keep one light on at a time to save on the electricity bill. i found out immediately after moving in that i was a secret, his family couldn't know so i had to do these things so his family wouldn't find out via the bills. i also found out immediately after moving in that he had lied to me about his age using a fake ID, he tried to gaslight me into thinking he had told me and i had always known. he told me the night i moved in, after i left my job, everyone i knew, and moved across the country. he's just a very possessive man who wants to be dominant over a woman. he constantly talks about how much rizz he has and he can get any woman he likes, he never brought one woman over ONCE, never. dude doesn't go outside. he has the rizz of alex, they literally act the same. he'd always threaten to bring a girl over and i'd be like okay do it 😊 i had been putting up with lots of subtle narcissistic manipulation building up, and promising myself i was going to find a job here i can hold, work super hard at it, move tf out and never rely on ANYONE again. i was trying to just tolerate it and play the role of the submissive pretty girl he wanted so he wouldn't make me homeless again. i also couldn't sleep in my car because he didn't actually have a place for my things, so i literally had my whole life stuffed in my car (undriveably full) and kept a few things in a few boxes in front of his bed. i didn't have my own space.

then on this night everything changed and i couldn't pretend anymore. some of you may have seen this stream, it was the night before my big job interview i had been working SO hard for, i needed the sleep, but cameron was streaming and i happened to be around for a moment in between practicing, so when he asked me if i wanted to entertain the stream for a moment while he used the restroom i was like bet, so i did and it was lovely, until cameron came back and said, "i'm gonna destroy her" and proceeded to choke me on his stream. this was NOT planned, consented to, or anything, it was degrading, humiliating, and scary. i didn't know how to process it, i pulled his hands off, said what the fuck, and he just laughed like it was nothing. you even see him wrapping his arm around my neck in the stream as well, i always hated that. i tried to

act cool, but after the stream i confronted him. i was calm, gentle, but stern. i was scared because this dude is so possessive, constantly threatens as "jokes" to kick me out, and my intense abuse history, you can imagine. i was like, "what the fuck was that" and he was like "what" and i begin confronting him about what he did on the stream. he kept saying it was just a joke, i was making a huge deal out of nothing, he would say sorry and then immediately start talking about why it's actually nothing and i'm overreacting. i would say it wasn't okay, and i'm sorry but the word sorry isn't enough right now. i don't know how you can fix this right now but i'll let you know when i do. the more i would assert this, the angrier he would get until eventually he told me if i didn't like it, i can go sleep on the couch. i said alright and i immediately took my stuff out to the couch, it was the last time things were remotely normal.

at that point my ptsd kicked in hard and he in and of himself was a trigger. things could've cooled down if he gave me space like i asked, but here's where the pattern of small dick dude not taking no for an answer kicks into full gear. he tried to come out and talk to me to "solve this" because i had agreed to a list of house rules, which he cited here, i was apparently breaking the "no drama" rule by not immediately forgiving him or as he puts it, "fixing things". he later admits that he just saw me as a problem in that moment to solve, which we'll hear in the recordings. he comes out and tries to force me to talk to him, i keep telling him i need space, i need to be alone, i'm not ready to be around him. i was very much in the "freeze" of fight/flight/freeze. he made my heart race in the worst way. i'd say he tried 40 times that night with me on the couch to force me to talk to him, i'm not exaggerating. all i would say was no, stop, please just leave me alone, i need space. he knew this triggered me as i let him know exactly what not to do to avoid triggering me, and it's also just an obvious thing. this devolved into a panic attack as he kept going and going, until i was crying, hiding under the blankets, hyperventilating, just begging him to leave me alone. at the end of this is the first time i was able to start recording him, so we hear that in the video. i was hiding under the blankets, caught my breath for a moment and knew i needed proof, something to hold onto when he would get into my head and gaslight me into thinking i was just a horrible ungrateful bitch who was making a huge deal out of nothing and causing drama. this instantly became the mode our interactions. eventually he FINALLY left me alone (not before putting his anxiety meds beside me) this was not an accident, he built me up into that panic attack and several more, over and over and over. the second he left the room flight kicked in, i jumped over the couch and sprinted outside in my pajamas, i went to a place that became my safe place where i thought he couldn't find me. i just broke down sobbing and called a friend, i couldn't believe i let myself get trapped into a situation like this. we agreed that i would just play it as cool as i could, and i started gathering recordings and made a private video to watch to keep my head straight when he'd gaslight me. i'm going to finally share that video now.

so i started sleeping on the (very uncomfortable) couch and every single time this man would be in the same room as me he was trying to force me to talk to him to "fix things." every time, i would tell him to fix things he needs to give me space and i will come to him when i'm ready. i think this bruised his ego that i literally would not allow him to speak to me, because he'd always get so angry. sometimes i was strong enough to hold my ground and just keep telling him no, over and over and over and OVER, sometimes it would get me and it would devolve into panic

attacks, screaming matches, locking myself in the bathroom, running away. i started staying out as late as i could in my car and not going inside until like 2 or 3 in the morning so he'd hopefully be asleep. i'd come in as quietly as possible and try to hear if he was awake and not come in until he seemed asleep. i had to go through his room to use the bathroom unfortunately. also this dude is fucking weird, one time i came through his room on one of these nights and he was straight up listening to guttural screams of women while he was sleeping. i'm so serious, i thought maybe i just walked in on a bad part, but i heard death screams my whole time in the bathroom. i even peeked in like 30 minutes later just to see and it was STILL GOING. dude was sound asleep to what sounded like women dying. i'm posting the recording but i promise that wasn't the worst part of it at all. my time there became a hell of just trying to avoid him and keep my sanity. he was so persistent at trying to convince me this was all my fault and i was a horrible person. he spoke with such a calm tone when he'd do this, it made me look and feel absolutely insane. he even tried to convince me i was abusing him. i stood firm with my "just leave me alone", until one of the worst nights of this, he built me up into another panic attack until it became a screaming match, until i ran outside out of primal instinct, it would always be late at night, in my pajamas without my glasses or shoes, often when i had something very important the next day. this was no different, except this time he found me in my safe place. i screamed at him to LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE (i know i was "acting crazy", but when you intentionally trigger someone this often to this degree, with such intense trauma into a screaming match, you have to understand i was building up into primal state of fight or flight) and i ran as far as i could to another place near the apartment. he fucking chased me down and found me. i was sobbing and i just kept saying LEAVE ME ALONE. i kept running away and he kept finding me, like a horror movie. i couldn't think, everything was so blurry, i just needed to get the fuck away from him, and i knew he was going to get so angry but i ran to the apartment and locked myself in. i knew he would eventually get in and i was going to pay for it but i didn't know how else to get away from him. i absolutely couldn't drive in that state, in that car.

i started packing my stuff in there, my only plan to TRY and drive away, but he got in so quickly. he told me he was calling an ambulance since i was having a panic attack, i told him if he just *leaves me alone* i can calm down and he's the one causing the panic attack. he wouldn't and as much as i didn't want to get our roommate involved, i was sobbing and i just started frantically knocking on his door. i asked him to please make cameron leave me alone, he brought me into his room with his girlfriend and i just broke down crying on their bed. i opened up to him a little bit about cameron before, but it was becoming pretty obvious with the frequency of the screaming matches. eventually i was starting to calm down, they're really lovely people so they just kept making jokes and keeping my spirits high, until eventually we heard knocking on the door. it was the cops. i had JUST started to calm down, we decided to let cameron get it. roommate ended up checking it out as well and the sheriff talked to cameron and then wanted to speak to me. this is where i finally let it out what was going on, but my head was still so screwed up from his manipulation that it was my fault, i regret it so badly but i was scared to let the cop know about the choking thing because i was afraid to get him arrested, like what if i really was crazy and it was all my fault? after we spoke the sheriff realized this was a very bad situation and we discussed what to do about it. he asked me what i wanted him to do to cameron and i told him that all i want is for him to leave me alone, i was just trying to hold a job and get out as

soon as possible. so we made a vague plan to grow my roots in orlando and find people to stay with, and he's going to tell cameron that he needs to *leave me alone* like i'm asking. if i could go back i would have told him about the choking and had him arrested. the officer went back and fourth between us, after telling cameron about how he needs to leave me the fuck alone he's talking to our roommate and cameron literally tries to come into the room and make me speak with him, i start freezing and panicking, roomates and the officer make him come out. officer is like "cameron, what are you doing??" so there's a police report about the whole thing, dumbass called the cops on himself. cameron says the reason he chased me is because i was having a panic attack, and apparently he was on a hotline which told him if someone is having a panic attack, to never leave them alone. so that's the reason he chased me around while i was animalistic, running, sobbing, begging him to just *leave me alone.* he and dev really do give the same energy in their explanations. so take your guesses, did he leave me alone after a sheriff enforced it?

no, of course not 😞

so i went hard with staying away from the apartment as much as possible, trying to not let him catch me in the same room as him, until the last straw. one night i was out doing my thing hanging in the car until he was asleep, and i was having a lot of fun watching youtube, chilling, you know the vibes. i had to go in a couple of times during the night to use the restroom, and the first time the door was locked, so i got the roomates to unlock it (btw i never got a key to the place despite asking so many times, he would make me pay for my own keys and i still had to BEG to get a key to the gates of the complex, never got a door key). but i was not giving him the power of being forced to talk to him to get in, so i'd always ask the roomie. so the first time? whatever, someone probably just locked it out of habit. everyone was going to sleep by this point, nobody was going in or out either. i come back a second time and the door was locked. i knew roommate and gf were asleep, and wouldn't have locked it because they knew what was up and that i was outside. i have every reason to believe cameron locked me out that night on purpose. i wasn't able to get in for the entire night, i knocked on doors, windows, called roommate, gf, and eventually cameron repeatedly, nobody let me in. i couldn't sleep in my car because it was COMPLETELY full, i only had a driver's seat. i stayed knocking on the door all night just trying to get in until eventually falling asleep on the doorstep. i slept there until the morning.

i couldn't take it anymore and i called up the coworker i trusted the most and told him i needed to talk to him about some personal stuff. he said come over and i told him everything. he was horrified and said i needed to get out of there immediately. we made a plan for me to leave that night, get a storage unit to put some items in, start living in my car and grinding hard to make sales for an apartment of my own. i went back and started packing. cameron was very upset when he saw this and started asking a million questions, he also stood there watching me like a hawk the entire time i was packing. not even kidding, just standing there staring at me the entire time, think tpose energy but with the arms straight by his side. it made my stomach turn, but i knew he couldn't threaten me anymore, i was recording so if he tried anything i would have proof, and i finally told him what the fuck i thought about him which is definitely the most chaotic recording in the batch. it was admittedly a very dumbass conversation but i needed it so please understand. we both really let it out and he threatened to "throw my shit off the balcony". he

definitely painted a picture of me for himself, he said he was staring at me to make sure i didn't steal anything, and he also started keeping a knife on his desk because he was "scared of me". im like bro if you're scared of me you could just leave me alone 😏 honestly these recording speak for themselves and i've heard he has recordings of me too which he thinks make him look good but they also clearly show him being a manipulative asshole. so i moved tf out, he withheld my mail from my until i gave him his dumb keycard back. i told him to let me keep it so i could have a safe place to sleep in my car, within a gated community and not out in the city. he made up lies about him getting a fee if i didn't give them back and threatened legal action lol. he also tried to force me to sign a contract to hand over legal rights to ai will shock you to himself and dev, and tried to convince me i couldnt leave until i signed. i hit the dab on him with a big ol *nahhhhh* and dipped.

his contracts are also weird as fuck, he always names himself "owner" or "parent" or some weird shit. ALSO the first contract he ever tried to make me sign when i was there (before the abuse started getting wild) was this super weird NDA which specified if either of us talks shit about the other online the other can sue. i never signed with him because it gave me the heebie jeebies, i didn't trust and needed more time, i'm SO thankful i never signed any of his weird contracts. so i left, eventually got my mail back, he tried to keep forcing me to sign contracts and contacting me. i kept saying i'm not speaking with you and didn't after i didn't have to anymore. also i'd like to say yes i was pretty mean in the last couple of recordings and no i do not feel bad about it. his calm tone makes me look very crazy by contrast, but listen closely and you hear his mask slip. my behavior there was built up from the entire time with him dealing with his manipulation, he'd act super calm and nice, naming every little thing he was doing for me to twist my mind and convince me he's a generous saint and i'm an ungrateful crazy bitch.

wish it ends there but even though i was now homeless while his rich daddy pays for everything (he works for his rich daddy, he acts like he works super hard online, 70% of his day is spent watching right wing yt, sam hyde who is his god, and playing on his switch) he ended up taking all the revenue from ai will shock you. it was originally a 50/50 split, he now takes 99% and gives me 1%. he did this randomly, out of the blue, without contacting me. i am still reeling financially from this and have been homeless more than once since leaving. i'm still trying to catch my footing and stay housed as i type this. i have severe illnesses which led to me losing every job i've ever had for 9 years straight, i haven't managed to get on disability and the disability payments aren't enough to stay housed. i also have heard he says really crazy things about me online with supposed proof, so i'll say that i don't care what he makes up or how he creates his "evidence", i know what happened and he knows what happened, and as more victims come out from him i know history will show who was telling the truth. i've reflected a lot on this and decided that even if the whole internet decides they believe him and thinks i'm lying, i'm at peace because at the end of the day, i know what happened in that apartment. to my core i believe the truth always wins with time. also, watch when he inevitably responds to this and starts talking about me with the exact tone i'm using here, trying to save his image. he's a snake. i don't have to lie to expose him like he does for me, the worst thing i ever did to him was bruise his small dick ego by being very cold and rude when i would constantly assert that he

needs to stop and leave me alone, and talking shit to him right before i left. which i wouldn't have to do any of it if he would've stopped the first time i say no, not the literal 200th time.

next i need to say something for you all. STOP thinking you know what's going on behind the scenes with people on the internet, celebrities, politicians, anyone who you weren't there personally to witness. ily sis but here's the truth, you don't know shit from these rumors. i see people speculating all the time over why they think cameron is innocent or guilty, believing things he says. cameron and alex are some of the most scummy, manipulative, disgusting, perverted, pedophilic, self centered narcissists i've ever met who will team up to save their egos and stay out of prison. they have been abusing this poor girl, yanderedev's victim, TOGETHER. out of respect for her wishes i'm still unsure how much is appropriate to share. she's a strong girl but cameron has her now. i'm confident one day she will come out and tell you all the truth but for now i know how it's going. DO NOT trust cameron, alex, or anything about this situation. it feels fishy right? that's because it is, open your eyes now. cameron and alex are two pedophiles abusing the same girl and they need to be in prison. what he did to me is exactly what he's doing to this girl, down to every detail like trying to move her in, he's dating her, and much worse things i'm not sure i should say here, or if i should wait for her to eventually come out with on her own terms when she's more healed and grown. i know he's likely aware of what i've shared with her about him and has probably messed with her head so much she doesn't trust me. if you're reading this, you already know some of what i've written here but i'll keep it in because we never know how the future is going to go.

i'm coming out with this for both of us. i hope you understand now, but if not i hope one day you do, and i know you know deep down how he makes you feel and what he does to you. you don't have to follow them, and think of how much happier life was without them. i hope you get away from everyone in this situation, the whole internet, and leave it all behind. you deserve so much more than this. won't get sappy but i'm rooting for you to break free from it all and live a happier life. you already know, i'm here for you if ever you need me.

next up, ally has been under a ton of pressure feeling like she has to fix this whole thing. every decision she's made has been made under countless amounts of pressure and intention to do the best thing possible for the victim. yes at points she didn't respect the victim's wishes by sharing certain information. on the other hand, the victim is a young girl being groomed by two very manipulative adult men who she has feelings for with platforms threatening her with legal action and playing the worst mind games on her behind the scenes, like he did on me. they script her on what to say, they fuck with her mind, they don't want to be exposed. if ally had respected every wish of the victim, the truth about alex's pedophilia would never have come out and we wouldn't know about who they really are. how many victims have they silenced? are your eyes open yet? i care about this girl and i know what it's like to be her age and be groomed. never hate her, even when she slanders the people trying to help her, going back and fourth on which side she's on. she is very hurt and doing what she feels she has to with mountains of pressure on every side. from the fbi, police, the internet, her family, her groomers, people trying to push her to take legal action, i can't even imagine who else. don't blame a victim for the shit her groomers convince her to say. she's innocent. when i was being groomed by adult men i said the most disgusting things because my head was turned inside out so much i

couldn't understand the truth. i'm going to be sharing as much proof as i think is necessary for now, if cameron and alex push more bs then i'll go ahead and drop more to show you all i'm telling the truth. these two men are criminals and need to be put in prison.

finally, i'm sure people are going to ask why i waited so long. i've been trying to survive out here in the city and live my life moving on from all this. even though i don't speak with cameron, every couple months i hear about the latest dumbass thing he's been doing to try and hurt me still. i couldn't handle doing this public expose thing for a long time, and i honestly don't even want to deal with this now, not looking forward to all the speculation and people painting their own narratives about what they think is happening between these people they know nothing about. i'm just trying to keep my head above water and under a roof. however someone needs to tell the truth, everyone needs to know these are two predators working together who are NOT afraid to sexually abuse children, publicly act like they're supporting them, then privately have sex with them, and threaten them in every way behind the scenes.

so like i said before, i'm still reeling from all of this and if anyone wants to offer financial support, it would mean the entire world to me. i don't want to get accused of posting this to get money or sympathy or something like that, so if you don't believe me or think i shouldn't ask for that it's fine. the main point of this is to expose cameron and alex so as long as everyone gets their eyes opened from this and works together to do the right thing and put them behind bars, this post did what it needed to do. however if you want to support me i'm trying to make rent and keep my place, so leave some comments if you want and i'll drop a gofundme or patreon or something. i can also share proof of it if anyone needs.

thanks for reading this, it's nice to finally get it off my chest. best of luck to everyone involved, and to cameron and alex i want to say something personally because i'm working on forgiveness:

your egotistical nature is going to make you pissed from this post and what i'm about to say, but take some time, breathe, come back, then open your eyes too for a moment because this next part is a message of kindness to you. the void in your soul is because of your selfish nature, and your narcissistic need for the image you desperately want to show to the world. i don't know how deep in delusion you are and if you think you're actually in the right while you abuse these women and girls, but the truth about the world is you get back what you put out, even if not at first, eventually. one day you're going to face the consequences for everything you do, so even though you have very little empathetic capacity for others, stop abusing people for yourself if you have to, it brings pain back onto you. this world isn't about you or any of us, it's about helping others, and that's what's going to fix the deep empty pain you feel. change your ways, clean it up, act right or you're going to end up receiving everything you give to others or worse. do you want to drop the soap in prison? what if god exists? do you think you can manipulate the one who knows everything? my beliefs tell me you'll end up deep in hell. you need to go to prison because you won't stop this disgusting abuse of your power, reality needs to slap you in the face, and you need deep introspection. also i hope it's finally clear to you, leave me the fuck alone. bye